

The Hampden-Sydney Tiger

October 27, 2022

"The Hampden-Sydney student will behave as a gentleman at all times and in all places."

Issue CII.5

BEST FRENEMIES: AHS HOSTS DR. HILLEN ON CHINA

MATTHEW MISCIKOWSKI '26
STAFF WRITER

On the 20th, Dr. John Hillen gave a brilliant speech on the ever-strengthening China and what the United States can do to prevent China from accruing more power. Hillen focused specifically on the economic aspects between the United States and China. He stated that by taking certain actions, China can be prevented from overtaking the United States as a world power. Hillen began by focusing on the ambitions of China. China, until around a decade ago, had a "hide and bide" strategy according to Hillen which is to say that China was keeping a low

profile and consolidating its resources. The adoption of this strategy was caused mainly by the collapse of the Soviet Union and the rise of the United States as a preeminent world power. When Xi Jinping was elected president in March 2013, China's strategy changed. Under President Xi Jinping the once passive China started to become more aggressive towards the United States. It started to invest heavily in its military and began to develop advanced technology that previously the United States had a monopoly on. These developments were all part of Xi Jinping's plan to supplant the United States as a world power, both in tech and in raw mil-



Photos courtesy of Nicholas Baum '23

itary might. Even though China is growing in strength and becoming more aggressive towards the United States, there is still time to derail China's advance. Hillen discussed that there are ways to stop China, but that window is growing smaller every day. In his talk, Hillen stated that China is nearing its peak in power when it will be able to launch a bid for the position of dominant world power. However, China's window is also very small to take such an action.

In less than a decade, it is predicted that China will begin to hit severe economic problems that will make such aggression toward the United States impossible. Additionally, the United States can put policies in place that would further China's economic instability. This situation is very similar to the Cold War between the United States and the Soviet Union, and as such many of the same economic strategies that crippled the USSR can be applied here. The first strategy is that

the United States must become competitive in advanced technology so China does not outcompete the United States. The next and quite possibly the trickiest is severing economic ties with China. Much of China's income that it invests in its military and technology comes from the United States funneling much of its production into China's massive factories. To rectify this, the United States can move the production of critical resources like circuit boards to the United States.

Actions such as this lessen the amount of income China receives and allow the United States to become more independent from Chinese production. The last point that Hillen wanted to make was that these strategies should be used by United States allies to multiply the crippling effects on China. By following such strategies Hillen believes that it is still possible that we can stay ahead of China, but whether the United States will take action or not is still up for debate.

ROBERT GILLETTE: FROM NAZI GERMANY TO THALHEIMER'S FARM

DRAKE KALINOWSKI '23
NEWS EDITOR

The Wilson Center for Leadership in the Public Interest and the Hampden-Sydney Religion department presented a dinner and talk with Robert H. Gillette, author of three books on the subject of Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany. He is a retired educator and presented a splendid, engaging, and vivacious talk on the story of his most recent book, *From Nazi Germany to Thalheimer's Farm*. Gillette began his talk by asking three simple questions, dealing with context, relevance, and legacy of any topic worthy of discussion. His questions were as follows: What?; So what?; and Now what? Gillette explained to his audience of students and faculty alike that if they could answer those three

questions for any prompt, they were in a good position. Gillette's teaching background was on clear display, as he was vivacious and engaging while spinning the tale of the Jewish-American Thalheimer family, who visited Europe during the unrest that accompanied the rise of Nazi Germany. Gillette then launched into an overview of the research necessary to complete the book, the subject of which was drawn from a visit at Hyde Park Farm, a Virginia and National Historic Site turned bed and breakfast. Gillette inquired about some ruined huts at the edge of the property and was told they were referred to by the staff as 'Jew Huts'. Naturally, this sparked some curiosity within Gillette, who began combing the towns of Black-

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MUSIC DEPARTMENT HOSTS THE ROSETTE QUARTET

RICHARD JONES '25
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

On the night of Thursday the sixth of October, Hampden-Sydney College was happy to host the Rosette Quartet at Crawley Forum as part of the Hampden-Sydney Music Series. The Quartet, which includes Ellen Cockerham Riccio, Treesa Gold, Kimberly Ryan, Stephanie Barrett, and guest violist Danielle Weibe Burke (effectively making the Rosette Quintet), played selections from contemporary classical composers such as Caroline Shaw and Kenji Bunch to the delight of those listening. In the words of Program Director Dr. Helena von Rueden, "The concert went great! We've wanted to get the Quartet on campus for awhile now." Dr. von Rueden also commented that the Quartet's "unusual repertoire" was what made them most

"attractive" and convinced her that they would be "a good fit" for the Music Series.

But what really makes the Quartet so unique? To answer that, we must delve into the Quartet's history. The musicians of the Rosette Quartet first met through the Classical Revolution RVA, "the Richmond chapter of an international movement to take classical music out of the formality of the concert hall and into non-traditional settings," according to the Chapter's website. There Riccio, Gold, Ryan, and Barrett decided that they would spread their love for classical music, and beginning in 2015, they began traveling throughout the Richmond area doing just that. "We are very passionate about sharing fresh music," the Quartet said in an interview. To facil-

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REPORT: MOLD IN THE FRESHMAN DORMS

JEB TUCKER '26
STAFF WRITER

Freshman residents of Cushing, Carpenters, and Whitehouse have, at some point during the past few weeks, coughed and then grumbled something or other about mold. This has brought about further grumbling from upperclassmen, in opposition or affirmation. What we are left with is an ambiguous cloud of grumbings and jokes about mold that may or may not exist, which begs the question: is there mold within the Hampden-Sydney dorms? Well, yes. There are mold spores floating about Cushing Hall and the others. Then again, there's mold almost everywhere. Noah Parks '26, Cushing 4th Passage resident, conducted an at-home mold test in his dorm; with-

in two days, there were three splotches of mold in his petri dish. The presence of mold was no secret, though it was perhaps mystifying because of the debate and jokes surrounding it. *The Tiger's* own Sludge Report in a previous edition included a headline that read as follows: "Freshmen complain of mold in dorms; upperclassmen glad some traditions still going." Recently, Resident Advisors teamed up with Facilities to clean out the air vents of many dorms on campus. Those who consented received a visit from H-SC's tight-lipped facilities, whose discoveries inside the vents remain unclear. "I think it was to appease parents before parents' weekend," said Head RA Andrew Rehak in an interview, "...[they]

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NEWS

H-SC HOSTS
KLEINLEIN’S PAINTINGS

MATTHEW MISCIKOWSKI '26
STAFF WRITER

During family weekend, I attended an art exhibition being held in Brinkley that will be running for the rest of the semester. The exhibition consists of 13 different paintings by the Visiting Assistant Professor of Fine Arts, Professor Kleinlein. During my tour of the gallery with Kleinlein, I observed that each piece was an everyday object. Shirts, bags, and even stacked toilet paper rolls were painted in intricate detail. Kleinlein explained to me that he enjoys painting everyday objects. He elaborated by explaining that he never chooses objects ahead of the painting. He instead waits until something catches his eye whether it be a ring, shirt, or bag all of which are items that have been turned into paintings. A core concept of all his paintings is the fact that each



object is the sole focus of the painting. There are no extraneous objects to distract the viewer, which allows for a better consideration of what is painted. This is especially prevalent in his backgrounds, which are very minimal and either white or blue in comparison to the vivid colors he uses to draw attention to his centerpiece objects. It is very interesting to note how Kleinlein uses lighting and col-

or in his paintings. Despite painting everyday objects, it is clear to see that they are more vivid or prominent, this is in part because of the previously mentioned background. However, it is further accentuated by his use of lighting and coloring on everyday objects to make them look more significant. My personal favorite example is his 2019 work *Blue and Orange Stripes*. In

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THE DANGERS OF FENTANYL

DANIEL MARSDEN '23
STAFF WRITER

Fentanyl is an epidemic. Last year, the CDC reported 71,238 Americans died from fentanyl overdoses, which is almost four times the population of Prince Edward County. Only 24,576 people were victims of all homicides in the US, but still, fentanyl killed 71,238. This increase is 123 percent more than the 57,834 fatalities in 2020. That same year, 2240 people died of drug overdoses in Virginia alone. Fentanyl’s place among the array of narcotics has only grown in recent years. Rates of overall drug overdose in Virginia have rose 45.4 percent 2020. How did we, as a nation, get here? The origins of the fentanyl epidemic can be traced back to the wider opioid crisis in America. Nature’s “Tracing the US opioid crisis to its roots” splits the opioid crisis into three primary phases. The first was in the 1990s. A combination of under training of physicians in pre-



scribing pain killers and profit incentive of pharmaceutical companies lead to a sharp increase in the prescription of opioids. hydrocodone, oxycodone, morphine, and other prescription opioids were over prescribed, creating a new dependence in the population. The mid 1990s to 2010s saw a sharp increase in overdose deaths. Patient-privacy laws and lack of interstate coordination meant dealers could collect numerous prescriptions and sell off their excessive pills. In response, pharmaceutical companies changed their tact. Purdue Pharma reformulated OxyContin to make it harder to crush and inhale in 2010, but the damage was already done. The second phase played off this dependence built by over prescription. Heroin was not new in the 2010s, but it

had far more customers than before. The CDC reported that from 2010 to 2012, the death rate from heroin overdose for the 28 states increased from 1.0 to 2.1 per 100,000. Around 2013, the state of the illicit opioids began to shift. To increase profits, heroin deals began cutting their product with fillers and fentanyl. Fentanyl is far more potent than heroin. Therefore, fentanyl is far more deadly. From 2013 to 2016, fentanyl and similar drugs increased by 88 percent annually. Jonathan Caulkins, a drug-policy researcher at Carnegie Mellon University, explained “every past epidemic has been about an increase in the number of users.” As the number of users and overdoses increases, Hampden-Sydney students ought to be aware of

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H-SC HOSTS
FAMILY WEEKEND

WYATT THORNTON '26
STAFF WRITER

Hampden-Sydney’s annual Family Weekend has come and gone, but the memories of the weekend are here to stay. The family weekend lasted from October 14 to 15 and included many activities and events, such as tours, information sessions, a picnic, and time to spend with family and friends. Among some of the more prominent events were the college ring ceremony and the football game against the Averett Cougars. I got the chance to experience some of the things offered by the college this weekend. Personally speaking, my parents did not come to the family weekend (being from Georgia), but regardless, there was still plenty to do and experience.

I went to the Night with the Tigers event, which was put on by the basketball team. I was among a crowd of students and parents alike as we watched each player walk out accompanied by a song, with some players dancing and some dunking. Then there was a dance off, in which volunteers from the crowd could go down and compete to see who had the best dance moves. After a few rounds, in which the number of competitors became smaller as people were eliminated, Gabriel Sudarma '95 won the dance competition, his second year in a row doing so. His prize was a Yeti cooler. After that, the team had a competition between the players in which groups of players tried to score the most points from various spots on the court.

The next day, Saturday the 15th, there were tours and activities available to parents and students, including a paddle of the James River, a tour of the new Pauley Science building, and of course, tailgating and football. There were many tailgaters present with lots of vehicles, drinks, and food. Rows of tents lined the lawn between Cushing hall and the stadium. The Tigers were up against the Averett Cougars. The game was an exciting one with the Tigers blocking an Averett PAT attempt in the first half to great fanfare. At the end of the first half the Tigers were up 30 to 15. During halftime a dog ran out onto the field, adding more excitement to an already exciting weekend. The next half saw the Tigers finish their

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CSPE HOSTS MERCATUS INSTITUTE SCHOLAR

RICHARD JONES '25
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

It seems obvious that this week, more than others, has been jam-packed with appointments, events, and exams. Such a heavy load can often wear down even the most studious of students, leading to a general melancholy that can only be alleviated by the weekend. It was lucky for Hampden-Sydney men that one of the week’s events in particular gave an injection of intellectual adrenaline into their minds. I am referring, of course, to Dr. Ginny Choi’s lecture on her recent work with co-author Dr. Virgil Storr, *Do Markets Corrupt*

Our Morals? Hosted by the Center for the Study of Political Economy as its first event of the year on Tuesday the 25th of October, the lecture drew many students from all different grade levels. Admittedly, many students appeared for the extra credit incentive (as has unfortunately become common practice on campus). Even still, many students walked away from Choi’s talk embroiled in discussion over the moral nature in markets, some clutching their own copies of Choi’s book. And what is the moral nature of markets? Do they really corrupt our morals? According to Choi, the answer is not what one might

think. “Data proves that market societies have more virtue than nonmarket societies,” Choi said in her talk. This theory contradicts long-held views of market corruption from many noted figures, including philosophers Karl Marx and Adam Smith. Choi attributes this difference in virtue to the ability of people to “improve their lives through markets and by engaging in market activity,” claiming that “material improvements enable people to avoid many difficult moral dilemmas, better position people to improve the lives of others, and make people more interested in helping others.” Students, being inquisitive by nature, had several critiques of this theory, many, if not all, of which were addressed in Choi’s book. To get the full answer, the reader will have to purchase Choi’s work and read it on their own time.

And, such a work is well worth the read. Choi, who received her Doctorate from George Mason and her master’s degree from New York University, provides an in-depth analysis of moral behavior in mar-

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SPORTS

TIGER SPORTS BY THE NUMBERS

Soccer @ W&L 10/1 — L 1-3

Football @ Bridgewater 10/1 — L 17-27

Golf @ NCAA Division III Fall Preview (KY) 10/2-10/4 — Sixteenth Overall

Soccer vs Roanke 10/5 — L 0-1

Football @ Ferrum 10/8 — W 35-16

Soccer @ Randolph 10/8 — W 3-2

Golf @ Piedmont Fall Invitational 10/10-10/11—Tie for 2nd (B), 7th (C), 12th (D)

Soccer vs Shenandoah 10/12 — T 1-1

Cross Country @ Roanoke Invitational 10/14 — Eighth Overall

Football vs Averett 10/15 — W 37-26

Soccer vs Eastern Mennonite 10/15 — W 5-1

Rugby @ Emory and Henry 10/15 — L 22-25

Golf @ Golfweek Division III Invitational 10/16-10/18 — 24th Overall

Golf (B) @ VSGA Intercollegiate Championship 10/17-10/18 — Second Overall

Soccer vs Virginia Wesleyan 10/19 — L 1-2

Rugby vs William and Mary 10/22 —W 41-22

Football @ W&L 10/22 — W 44-43 OT

Golf @ H-SC Fall Invitational (The Manor) 10/22-10/23 —1st Overall (B), 3rd Overall (C)

Soccer @ Ferrum 10/23 — W 4-0

Soccer @ Lynchburg 10/26 — X ?-?

RUBINO REPORTS:

NICK RUBINO '25
STAFF WRITER

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER UPSET

Another week has gone by in the NFL, and to no one’s surprise, another handful of upsets occurred. As I mentioned in my last article, upsets have been scattered throughout the NFL this year with the underdogs in each game being 45-30-3 against the spread. This is a 57.7% win rate for all underdogs so far this year. The upsets this week are:

Texans vs. Jaguars:

The Texan’s defense, led by Jalen Pitre who had 8 tackles, held the Jaguar’s juggernaut offense to only six points. The Texans also got two interceptions off of Trevor Lawrence and held him scoreless all game. The sentiment of “offense sells tickets but defense wins games” rang through this entire game. For the Texan’s offense, their quarterback Davis Mills was also held scoreless but the rookie Dameon Pierce stepped up. This young rookie ran for 99 yards on the ground and had a touchdown. The final result of this game ended in a score of 13-6.

Colts vs. Broncos:

Just like the Texans vs. the Jaguars, this is another game where the idea of “good defense wins games” shines through to be accurate. During this game, Colt’s defense held the Bronco’s offense to a mere 9 total points. Russell Wilson had, unfortunately, another underwhelming performance as well. Wilson put up 274 passing yards, two heartbreaking interceptions, and got sacked a total of four times. Bobby Okereke and Zaire Franklin lead Colt’s defense with nine tackles each and the defense as previously mentioned snagged two interceptions on top of those two great performances. The Broncos fall under 500 after this loss with a record of 2-3 with a final score of 12-9.

Jets vs. Dolphins:

We see the Jet’s ground-and-pound offense pay dividends for them as they beat the undefeated Dolphins 40-17 with five rushing touchdowns. The Dolphin’s offense was underwhelming seeing that both of their big-name quarterbacks (Tua Tagovailova and Teddy Bridgewater) were both out due to significant injuries. Because of these injuries, the Dolphins had to throw in their third-string quarterback, Skylar Thompson. Thompson had an underwhelming 166 passing yards and one interception during this game. This was a tough first outing for his first game in the NFL. The Jets got Zach Wilson back for this game and even though he had an average game in the air with 210 yards, he had a rushing touchdown that helped them piece together a big division win.

Another week goes by and another week of upsets that have occurred. That leads to the question I asked last week: Is this a new trend or just a crazy season led by the underdog mentality? This week feeds that underdog mentality.

DANNY ON THE COURT AT NIGHT WITH THE TIGERS

DANNY STACHOWSKI '25
SPORTS EDITOR

For those of you that might be unfamiliar with the event mentioned in the title of this article, Night with the Tiger is a family-oriented occasion put on by our very own Hampden - Sydney Tigers men’s basketball team. This event, which occurred on October 14th, entailed a night full of action. Not only action, this night was also filled with free things for the individuals who were in attendance. On the agenda for this event, there were a variety of different games planned. A dance-off, raffles with various prizes, a skill competition, a three-point competition, and a dunk contest were some of the fun things planned that night. The goal of this event was executed perfectly. Not only was this an opportunity for our HSC basketball team to showcase their underlying tal-

ents/overall potential as a team this year, but this was also an opportunity to get our campus more involved with our basketball team as a whole. To kick things off, the night started with a dance-off. This was one of the most entertaining portions of the night by far. Although this event was put in place more for children to go burn some calories, we saw our very own HSC brother Gabe Sudarma '25 take home all of the glory (and more importantly the prizes) for himself. From a third-eye perspective, there was nothing more I’d rather do on a Friday night than watch Gabe dance. Forget drinking, I would rather watch Gabe dance. To watch Gabe show no mercy to those poor, mindless children could be described as poetry in motion. The salacious dance moves we witnessed Gabe utilize stunned the entire gymnasium. The variety of dif-

ferent methodical dance moves Gabe performed for us induced utter awe and silence. To seal the deal, Gabe hit his signature “the worm” across our basketball court in the final round of dancing as well. It

was truly a gift to be blessed with such a presence as his on that night. Gabe if you are reading this, so much love for you brother. Keep doing you, you bring all of us joy! After this incredible dance performance, the next event that was put in place was two different raffles. Although this was free to enter, this portion of the night was a bit controversial. Since there were only two raffles, this means there were only two winners. Our beloved Gabe Sudarma

was the first winner, and the second winner was Ben Hager. One day we will have statues erected on our campus to remind students of who Mr. Sudarma was; therefore, I find it only fitting that Gabe won two priz-

es that night. Mr. Hager happens to be the CAC president, however, thus I find it a little odd how he won the biggest prize of the night. (For those of you interested, the prize in question was an electric scooter) CAC is an organization on our campus that plans and manages various events around our campus, and it just so happens that CAC helped plan this event. Therefore, Mr. Hager winning the biggest prize of the night makes me think there could

have been some sort of foul play. Did Mr. Hager plan out who would win? If so, why not give Gabe Sudarma the biggest prize of the night? These are questions I think only Ben himself can answer. This is all just a conspiracy theory of course, for I have no evidence, but I find the idea of fondling this thought to be amusinglore nevertheless. When it pertains to the actual athletic side of games pivoting around this event, it was an electric kind of feeling to watch our boys showcase their talents. The analogy of “being treated with dinner and a show” could have been applicable here, however, unfortunately, there was no food provided. (CAC if you are reading this, It would be cool if you took that idea into consideration and not stole the biggest prize for your president) Adam Brazil '24 hitting 10 three-pointers in under a minute to win the three-point contest

was one of the most impressive things fundamentally that I think I have ever seen. Our dunk contest, however, was the most remarkable thing that occurred during this night. Quez Tomlin '25 won this contest, a well-earned victory to say the least. Watching our sophomore guard throw down consecutive windmills makes me wonder why he did not go D1. When it pertains to the overall team, it appears like we acquired a great group of freshmen this fall. These new freshmen will hopefully be the missing piece to our basketball team’s lack of success. As a newfound fan of our basketball team, I can say I am excited to see what happens for our guys this season. If any basketball player is reading this article, I want to end with this message to you: lock-in for me, you all are capable of doing great things, go get that success you deserve, and definitely roll tigers, baby!

SPORTS

MARINERS PLAY IN POSTEASON

PETER TARSOVICH '26
STAFF WRITER

For the first time in 21 years, the Seattle Mariners are playing postseason baseball. Seattle was one of the many feel-good stories during this 2022 MLB season. They finished with a record of 90-72, good enough for the second spot in the American League Wild Card. Led by American League Rookie of the Year front-runner Julio Rodríguez, the resurgence of Eugenio Suarez and a strong starting rotation of Robbie Ray, Luis Castillo, Chris Flexen, and another rookie in George Kirby, the Mariners hope to make some noise this year and have by winning their first playoff series since that same 2001 season. In their



Photos courtesy of Wikimedia Commons

first playoff game in more than two decades, the Mariners pounced on the Blue Jays to take Game 1. They struck fast in the first inning when catcher Cal Raleigh took Blue Jays starter Alex Manoah deep for a two-run homer that set the tone for the rest of the game. Luis Castillo pitched 7 fabulous innings with no earned runs and five strikeouts. In Game 2, the Mariners were

down 7 after the 5th inning and came back to score 4 in both the 6th and 8th; second baseman Adam Frazier’s RBI double gave the Mariners a 10-9 lead in the top of the 9th. Kirby came in to shut them down in the 9th and the Mariners swept the Blue Jays, sending them to the Division Series. Awaiting them in the Division Series was the AL West rival Houston

Astros. After losing Game 1 of the DS off of Astros left fielder Yordan Alvarez’s walk-off three-run homer, the Mariners look to bounce back and tie the Series before it comes to Seattle. The Mariners are the only team to have never made the World Series in all of MLB and maybe if you add in some more playoff baseball magic, that will change.

KICKOFF WITH COMEAU

GAITHER COMEAU '24
STAFF WRITER

Tigers, it’s me again, back with another update on this year’s college football rankings. As I have always done, I am going to be looking into the current top 5 teams in the nation along with the other top games from this weekend. Once again, the top 5 teams remain the same with Georgia, Ohio State, Alabama, Clemson, and Michigan holding the spots. However, there is a bit of a shake-up in the rankings. Alabama is no longer the number-one team in the nation. Due to their struggle against an unranked Texas A&M team, they managed to get placed third in this week’s rankings. This can also be attributed to starting quarterback Bryce Young’s absence in this game which revealed that

this team needs him if they even want a shot at the national title. These factors as well as Ohio States’ dominance against Michigan State and Georgia’s taking care of business against a lackluster Auburn team propelled Georgia to the number one spot and Ohio State in second. Sitting at the 4th spot is Clemson yet again. The Tigers have proved that they are one of the best teams in the nation by having two ranked wins already. Clemson seems to be proving many people wrong that quickly wrote them off after their performance last year. Keep an eye out for these Tigers to keep making strides toward the College Football Playoff and prove that they’re still a dominant program. Rounding out the top five is Michigan which continues to draw criticism due to the lack of strength in

its schedule. This team is going to be put to the test this Saturday when they face off against the 10th-ranked Penn State Nittany Lions ,which will show the nation what Michigan is truly capable of. Other significant news consisted of Texas dismantling Oklahoma in the Red River Rivalry after Quinn Ewers, a highly talented transfer recruit, returned from injury. This Texas team is scary with him playing under center, and I would not be surprised if they make a run for the Big 12 championship. In other news, fan favorite Kansas fell this past weekend to undefeated TCU in a game full of excitement. However, despite the fact that the Jayhawks lost, they still remained ranked as the 19th-best team in the country. Finally, there are some new faces in the top 25 this week with

Kansas State, Illinois, Syracuse, and James Madison all receiving rankings. I have said it from the beginning, and I will keep saying it, in the world of college football there is room for anything to happen. This upcoming week’s slate of games leaves something for everyone with two top-ten matchups with Penn State versus Michigan and Alabama versus Tennessee. On top of those two monster matchups, there are two more ranked matchups set to go off later in the night with Mississippi State battling Kentucky and USC facing off against Utah in the PAC 12. We are a little over halfway through the season and there is still plenty to look forward to you can guarantee that I will be here to cover it all.

KLEINLEIN, CONT'D

this painting Kleinlein painted a simple balled-up collared shirt. Kleinlein captured the flowing disorganization of a discarded dress shirt perfectly, but it was the use of lighting and color in this painting that made it most intriguing to the eye. Sunlight seems to bathe half the shirt in an inviting orange color while the other half is a cool-

er blue. These little details make Kleinlein’s work all the more fascinating to me and others who view the paintings. Dr. Janice Siegel, a veteran Latin professor and follower of Kleinlein’s work, has personally seen light and color from a different perspective since viewing Kleinlein’s wonderfully colored, detailed paintings. Kleinlein’s *Blue*

and *Orange Stripes* is just one of the interesting paintings that caught my eye. Among others include his 2022, *Stripes*, which illustrates various colorful striped shirts in a closet; and his 2020, *White*, which displays stacked toilet paper rolls but also succeeds in subtly referencing the Covid-19 pandemic. If you are interested in view-

ing any of Kleinlein’s paintings, the art exhibit is open Monday through Friday from 9:00 am-4:30 pm and is also open on the Saturday of Homecoming. I hope that in the coming years Kleinlein will continue to have art exhibits so others can continue to admire his usage of color and light to make everyday objects extraordinary objects.

PICKLES AND BALLS:
THE FASTEST
GROWEST SPORT
IN AMERICA



Photos courtesy of Wikimedia Commons

COLTON CHAPMAN '24
STAFF WRITER

Don’t let the name fool you—pickleball is a real thing, and it’s taking the nation by storm. I recently ran across pickleball for the first time when visiting family in New England for fall break. Amidst a sleepy town in Maine, there was a full recreational league set up for pickleball where

holes. By regulation, pickleball takes place on a 44 feet long by 20 feet wide court with a centered net, providing a visual that looks very similar to a tennis court. On either side of the net, there is a seven-foot-long non-volley zone, also referred to as “the kitchen”, where volleying the ball is prohibited when in play. Pickleball can be played in doubles or singles, with the prior being the

Invented in 1965 by three fathers aiming to keep their kids occupied, pickleball takes aspects of tennis, badminton, and ping-pong and blends them together to create a frantically-paced sport that can be played by anyone.

adults of all ages could come and play. My parents acted like I was fresh out of the loony bin when I didn’t recognize what was being played in front of us; “You don’t know what pickleball is?” With this in mind, I researched the sport and now aim to enlighten my fellow Hampden-Sydney men on the bizarre sport that is growing exponentially throughout the United States. Invented in 1965 by three fathers aiming to keep their kids occupied, pickleball takes aspects of tennis, badminton, and ping-pong and blends them together to create a frantically-paced sport that can be played by anyone. Nineteen years later, the United States Amateur Pickleball Association and the sport’s first rulebook were both created in 1984 and by 1990, pickleball was being played in all fifty American states. Some thirty-two years later, pickleball is available to be played in nearly 8,500 locations and is growing worldwide more and more each passing day. The equipment used for pickleball is fairly simple; the sport makes use of a wide paddle and a plastic ball with

more popular of the two, and the same court dimensions are used regardless. Scoring in pickleball is slightly more complex. Games are commonly played to 11 points, where the winner must win by a 2-point margin to successfully end the game. Rounds begin with an underhand serve between the serving team and the receiving team. However, points can only be scored by the serving team; players on the defensive could not score a point but instead only force their opponent into a fault, which indicates a switch of who is to be serving. A fault is defined as any action that stops play due to a rule violation; consequently, a fault by the serving team results in the team’s loss of a serve, and a fault by the receiving team leads to a point for the serving team. Not complicated at all, right? While I may not play it, I’ll proudly call myself a semi-casual fan of pickleball. Maybe we’ll someday see pickleball being played here at H-SC. To learn more about pickleball, further information can be found at the official USA Pickleball website, www.usapickleball.org.

OPINION

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Hampden-Sydney Community,

On the night of Saturday October 22, the Unity Alliance House—also known as Reed House—was vandalized. The residents came back to the house on Sunday morning to find beer bottles shattered on not one, but both porches, and one door kicked to the point of its paint being chipped off. This was not an isolated incident. Events like these are all too common at Hampden-Sydney College. Historically, the Unity Alliance has been a target of hate in all areas of life: *the Tiger*, on the sidewalk, and now at our own home. These events are not the only problems the LGBTQ+ community has faced on campus.

We, the Unity Alliance Executive Board, denounce these acts of violence towards the LGBTQ+ community of Hampden-Sydney College. We do not stand for the persecution of queer people anywhere—especially on this campus—nor do we tolerate those who do. Queer people are, and have always been, an integral part of the Hampden-Sydney community. Without us, there is no Hill. When you post a picture of a Unity Alliance poster and caption it with “I thought Sydney was different,” not only do you hurt the queer students of this campus, but you might also be harming those people closest to you. An attack on the Unity Alliance house shows the utter lack of respect some members of the H-SC community hold for their brothers and sisters. You never know who is impacted by your words and actions.

Queer—and other minority—students are made to feel as though they are not a part of the Hampden-Sydney Brotherhood. The college has also sought to take away the representation we had through the office of Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion (DEI). The college knew about the departure of Dean Hollemon and Michael Facey, but there has been no action to fill their positions. The emptiness of the DEI office has allowed the attack mentioned above, and instances like these will only worsen without someone in that office. How many students must feel unsafe to warrant someone in that position? Our club president met with President Stimpert almost two months ago and has yet to receive any update on the search.

Time and time again, queer—and other minority—students are oth ered and made to feel as though they are not part of Hampden-Sydney College. Yet, we all signed the same Honor Code. We all hold dear in our hearts the principles of being good people and good citizens. Our voices will not be silenced. We are here, and we are not going anywhere.

With Pride,
Zachary Mace, Unity Alliance President
Blake Tullos, Unity Alliance Historian

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear H-SC Community,

The ability to attend college is an incredible privilege. For four years, our only obligation is to learn. This gives us an opportunity to explore academically with the help of our professors who are experts in their fields and advocates for our growth. By finding our interests, our strengths, and our weaknesses in the classroom, we can better define who we are and who we intend to be. On this journey, however, many of us seriously struggle along the way. This isn’t surprising as Hampden-Sydney has been listed as one of the ten hardest schools to earn an “A” in a class. Although we have many options for students to get help, like tutoring or office hours, many students are never aware that they really need help or the extent to which they are struggling. As of now, one of the only ways for a student to know they need help is through professor intervention. This is largely seen in the form of a Deficiency Report, which is defined in the Faculty Handbook as “a notice of unsatisfactory work.”

These Deficiency Reports are requested from every professor at the middle of each semester and are suggested to be sent for any grade below a C. However, it is the professor’s decision to say what constitutes “unsatisfactory work” or to send the notice at all. Students receive these reports as a letter in their mailbox containing their current grade, the reason for the grade, and an expectation to seek help. Additionally, these notices are given to the Dean of Faculty, the student’s advisor, and if they are in their first three semesters on campus, their parents as well. At a glance, this seems like a productive system to get the students who are struggling the help that they need. Unfortunately, the deficiency reports have a few shortcomings.

First, even if a professor has a struggling student, they are not required to submit a deficiency report to the registrar’s office. The faculty handbook uses exceedingly passive rhetoric as the Deficiency Reports are only “requested” from professors and that grades below a C “should” be reported. This can easily lead to professors not finishing grades before the midpoint of a semester or even becoming too negligent to check if a report needs to be sent. Within the current system, a student’s wellbeing in class is completely dependent on a faculty member’s sense of urgency. In addition to this shortcoming, there is the term “Deficiency Report” itself. This poor word choice alone is detrimental to the mental well-being of students. Deficiency is defined as “lacking some characteristic, inadequate, or defective.” These are the same terms that students receiving these notices will feel about themselves. To have a professor labeling you and your work as defective or inadequate is destructive to your confidence. Receiving a deficiency report does not have the effect of encouraging students to do better. Rather it groups them into a category of those who are not good enough to be here. If we truly intend to keep students at this school, then we must find better ways to support the students who need the most help instead of continuing to belittle them.

I would propose changing to a system that corrects the faults of the Deficiency Reports while maintaining its goal of alerting students and encouraging change. Imagine a system that uses “Midterm Status Reports,” which provides every student, passing or failing, with a letter that includes a current grade in each of their classes. This alone would prevent students from being singled out as everyone would get a letter or even an email at the same time. This would also allow students on the precipice of unsatisfactory work to become aware of their current standing without belittling them or their intelligence. Admittedly, this change would cause more work for every professor on campus. However, the benefits to the students would be invaluable.

Best,

Loyal T. Grimes IV ‘23
Student Body President

A FRESHMAN’S WOES

JOHN C. HAYNES ‘26
STAFF WRITER

I was staring at the sunset from the parking lot of a McDonald’s somewhere outside of Wytheville, Virginia. I was still an hour away from Roanoke, and nearly three hours away from getting back to Hampden-Sydney. The week before was midterm week, a week of essays, exams, and various other forms of mental torture inflicted upon poor college students across the nation. A week of shared agony experienced by every single person attempting to obtain a higher education. Fortunately, there was a break in the immediate aftermath, a time for those tired and worn Hampden-Sydney men to kick back, relax, and enjoy quality time with family. At least, in theory. This concept of fall break is not applicable to any person who may have spent their time gallivanting at Virginia Tech or any other institution with the opposite sex. This concept of fall break is also not applicable to my editor, who, without hindsight, made the smart decision to stay at school and work on a research project. With hindsight, we may only give condolences.

There was a sense of fear and loathing deep in my gut, both due to what was to come upon my arrival back at school and due to what I was leaving behind in Hendersonville. There are so many things a man can worry about in one lifetime; work, family, relationships. Until I came to college, I had only but a glimpse of what these insecurities, these struggles, truly felt like. Leaving family is one thing. With people in my life aging, such as my grandparents, with whom I am close, there is deep fear of catastrophe when it comes to family during college. With relationships, a college man at Hampden-Sydney, certainly one who participates in the Union-Philanthropic Society, might only have rare interactions with women. With work, a man educated as a teen in charter school may not

be well-equipped for the reality of a private education.

So there I was, homesick, slowly drinking a chocolate milkshake from McDonalds, trying to call my mom on the verge of tears. A torn man, stressed about work already completed, stressed about work yet to be completed. Pitifully, I had decided to use my break for its intended purpose, being with my family. Despite having plenty of free time to do my work, I simply did not attempt it. This had left me with a substantial pile of work to tackle for what I would soon realize to be midterm week two. I finished the milkshake and returned to the highway, my grandpa on the line trying to reassure me that my family would always be there for me. I would go on to miss four exits during my return trip and arrive at my dorm at 12:20.

Midterms, as I’ve mentioned, stress us all. But what happens when midterm week slowly transforms into midterm month? During the summer orientation, I was told that, “By the time of fall break, you will have done more essays than in the entirety of high school.” I came to realize this was not an exaggeration; in fact, it may have been underselling the workload. I can already hear the disapproving groans of my editor as I write these words, but I do not lie when I say this past month has been the hardest of my life. In late September, my friend group and I began to face the daunting task of midterms. Exams began to ramp up, essays, all the work you could imagine, wrapped up into a segment of the semester I have come to know as the ‘gauntlet.’ Upon my return from fall break, I was joyous, as I had garnered the impression that by the end of the week, this period of endless work would be over. My rested and relaxed self was clearly wrong in this case. To this day it still feels as if I am cramming every night just to get my work done, planning out every possible hour I have to get work done, studying for a string of exams that did not finish until

last Tuesday. ‘Midterm week’ for me has transformed into ‘Midterm month.’ Many of my peers have come to a similar conclusion; the workload has continued to increase. This seems to be a universal struggle among the freshman class—the midterms came, and they never left. Many freshmen indeed seem to be overwhelmed by the workload and are unable to cope with this ‘midterm month,’ much like myself. I had a government exam the Thursday after my return from home, on top of two quizzes for German. Fortunately I was well rested, more than prepared to do both my work and study for the quizzes. This bedrock of my work week quickly escalated out of control, as regular school work piled on top of studying, and extracurricular work then piled on top of that. It is hard for many to both write articles for say the newspaper, study for an exam, a test, and write an essay all within the space of a few days, while trying to maintain a work-life balance. For freshmen in a Dr. Patrick Wilson class, God rest their souls; the workload and more specifically the expectations for that workload can cause insanity. There are many occasions where an essay for the class may drive a man to rip out his fingernails, scratching them to stubs manically attempting to escape Bortz Library. After the second midterm week, I continued to take various exams and tests. I wrote articles and essays, as my scheduling book continued to look more and more like the mad ravings of an asylum patient than a college student. By the third week of ‘the gauntlet,’ my state of mind resembled the third track on Elton John’s 1972 album *Honky Château*. One of my friends, who had decided to take on nine clubs as his extracurricular load, was getting less than five hours of sleep almost every night. The emotional spiral affected many as responsibilities piled up and the expectations for adjustment did too. I think

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LIFE

TIGER TALES

JONATHAN COLEMAN '26
GUEST WRITER

As soon as the idea came into his head, Max hated himself for it, but there was no other choice. He had to get to the Junkyard, no matter who followed him. If he could make it, he might be able to fight off the police. Max kept running until the city wall came into sight: tall, built from bricks, and topped with periodically placed spikes. He leapt for the first handhold and clawed his way up, ignoring the pain in his sweaty hands as they scraped on the rough bricks. He reached the top and clawed his way down the other side. He jumped down the last few feet and started running the moment his feet touched the ground. He had reached the home stretch. At the same time, he became aware that the only footsteps he could hear were his own. Had the policemen given up on chasing him? Had they stopped at the wall? Could it be that easy? He didn't dare let those thoughts cross his mind. He couldn't afford distractions. After another lengthy stretch of running, he found himself standing

before a pair of rusty iron gates. He had made it. His sides heaving as he hunched forward in exhaustion, he stretched his exhausted arm to touch the intercom button. Once he pressed it, a voice came out of the speaker. "Max?" "Yeah, it's me. I need to get inside fast. There could still be policemen on my tail." From a panel above the intercom, a thin red laser beam extended to touch the center of Max's eye. The retinal scan was completed within five seconds, the laser's color switching to a bright green as the gates began to open. Max passed through as soon as he could, heading for the stairs to the control booth. As he went, he took a moment to appraise his surroundings. The Junkyard had been built in the shape of a large square, with four chain-link fences, each twenty feet high and a half-mile wide. Four tall cranes stretched into the sky, one at each corner. All four had slowly rusted from both age and disuse. The whole place was slowly falling apart, and the band of rebels had little to no offensive capability, but their base's re-

inforced walls could likely hold off a siege for some time. It wasn't exactly good, but it was better than nothing. Max forced his tired body up the stairs, almost tripping more than once. He ran into the control booth above the gates, where he



found James, another member of their group. The other man stood hunched over the control panel, repeatedly pressing a red button. Max recognized it as the button used to close the gates. "What's going on?" Max asked. "I don't know," James replied. "It's like something's blocking the gates from closing!" Max ran to the window and almost fainted from shock. Forty feet beneath him stood the two policemen. They pushed against the gates, keeping them from closing. Max's worst fear had come true. The government had found

his home, and he had led them there. James joined Max at the window. When he saw the police, a grim look crossed his face, replaced a second later by an expression of resignation. "There's only one thing to do," he said, and he pressed

a new button on his control panel. An alarm began to blare throughout the compound, telling all those within that the worst was upon them. It came not a moment too soon, for the policemen had finally forced the gates open and entered the Junkyard proper. "We need to mount the defense," said Max. "You can organize that." "I'll try," his friend replied. "Though I don't know how much chance we have. What about you?" "It's me they came for," Max replied. "They don't know the rest of you are here yet. I can keep

them distracted until you all take care of them." "Then go," James told him. "And good luck." As Max ran back down the stairs, the policemen were looking around for signs of his whereabouts. Suddenly, from above, there came the sound of creaking metal. The policemen looked up, and their eyes widened in shock. They dropped to the ground and rolled aside. An old, rusty truck crashed down on the spot where they had been standing mere seconds ago and crumpled in upon itself. The policemen scrambled to their feet and looked around again. They quickly spotted Max nearby. As they began to run toward him, miniature geysers of water erupted from the ground. The liquid arced back downward, turning the dirt to mud. The policemen grunted as their heavy boots sank into the ground. But they still hadn't forgotten about Max. In a show of nearly superhuman strength, they managed to pull their feet from the mud and sprint toward him, beefy arms outstretched. Max turned and hurried away. He could

hear the policemen's footsteps pounding the ground behind him, and the breaths snorted out through their noses. But Max couldn't let them catch him. His friends needed more time. Max ran harder without direction. He ran down an aisle between two massive mounds of rubbish, pulling up short when he realized his mistake. The rear gate of the Junkyard was in front of him, blocking his way, and with all the junk piled up on either side, he had trapped himself in a bottleneck. But there was still one way he could get out of this—a slim chance, but one he had to try. He slammed down on the button to open the gate, shifting from foot to foot as he waited with bated breath. The policemen were getting closer and closer. Max could see them running toward him, more than likely fast enough to catch him before the rusty gate opened wide enough to admit him. It was all over. There would be no grand routing of the government's forces, and the entire rebellion would be crushed.

To Be Continued. . .

BRAZIL'S HOUSE

ADAM BRAZIL '24
STAFF WRITER

In September, Harry Styles sold out Madison Square Garden for 15 consecutive nights — then MSG hung a banner that said, "Harry Styles 15 Consecutive Shows." His newest album, *Harry's House*, which was released on May 20, 2022, was the album of the summer for me. His third studio album is a 13-song, 42-minute album jam packed with beach songs, drive songs, head bob songs, dance songs, and cry songs. Though short of a masterpiece, it's really good and surprisingly reaches outside of the teenage girl demographic. My 25 year old brother, who mostly listens to Johnny Cash and enjoys rock music, texted me the day the album came out: "New Harry Styles album is fire. It's good. Daylight is my favorite."

For someone like my brother, I would recommend the following songs: "Grapejuice," "Daylight," and "Love of My Life." These songs feel vintage to an extent. "Cinema" is another good song that has a vintage vibe to it, but it's not as good as the other

Though short of a masterpiece, it's really good and surprisingly reaches outside of the teenage girl demographic.

three in my opinion. For Pop music lovers, who are seemingly far and few at Sydney, I recommend "Late Night Talking," "As It Was," "Daydreaming," and "Satellite." All of these tunes are undeniable bops. I wanna sing, I wanna dance, I wanna tap my foot as I drive. "As It Was" spent 13 weeks as Billboard's #1 song. "Late Night Talking" peaked at 3. And yet it is the song "Satellite" that reigns supreme among these songs. For the alter-

native, indie-pop, singer/songwriter fans, you're in luck. The album's three best songs fall under this category. First, there's "Little Freak," which damn near brings a tear to my eye every time it plays. TikTokers have speculated this song is about Ken-

dall Jenner. That would be spicy, but likely untrue. In "Little Freak," Harry sings about moving on from a partner but still thinking about them from time to time. He's not worried, he just wonders. This is actually my favorite track of the year. Then there's "Matilda." Based on the character from the movie, *Matilda* is another tear jerker. You can feel the sadness and empathy in his voice. He sings,

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LOST IN NEW YORK:

A LOOK IN *THE TERMINAL*

DANIEL NIVENS '24
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

To those of you who know me, you probably know that I am quite terrible at watching movies. Chances are if you ever ask me "Have you seen this movie?", the answer is no. So, in an effort to make myself watch some movies, I am writing this column. In every issue of *The Tiger*, I will be writing a non-spoiler review of an old movie that I had never seen. These movies could be a decade old; they could be five decades old. The moral of the story is that spoiler alerts never spoil.

I've had quite a bit of trouble watching movies recently; for some reason, I just haven't been able to sit still and actually watch it. After about thirty minutes of doom scrolling on Netflix, Hulu, Am-



European state that undergoes a military coupe whilst he is on a plane to New York. Because of an overzealous Homeland Security official eyeing a promotion, played by Stanley Tucci, Navorski is stuck in JFK International Airport with no way to get home or go into the United States. The rest of the movie is one part drama, one part comedy, one part romance—in other words, it's a great date movie if you like to see Tom Hanks pretending to not speak English. I was surprised by how much I liked this movie. Hanks plays a typecast I've never seen him play before, and he does it well. The loveable idiot doesn't quite fit Hanks, but some combination of the well-done Russian accent and his airport antics makes it

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LIFE

CROSSWORD

JOHN TORIAN '24
CRUCIVERBALIST

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55	56				57		58	59		60				
61				62					63					
64				65							66			
67				68							69			

- Across**
1. Continent or 80s super-group
5. Barely passes
11. Tough wood
14. Refuses
15. Alfresco art
16. Husband of a salt pillar
17. Cubism, e.g.
19. Pep
20. Knot again
21. Coop group
22. Life unit
23. Puts up
25. Egypt's capital
27. Equipment
32. Nothing but
33. A bad drummer
34. They're all in the family
38. Some salon workers
41. At one time, at one time
42. Prepare to propose
44. Without value
46. In a snap
51. Drive
52. Accustomed
55. Public relations effort
57. Dire fate
60. Musical keys
61. 36 down
62. Wood sources
64. Kind of welder
65. Skiing type
66. Test choice
67. "Pshaw!"
68. Botch
69. Ogled

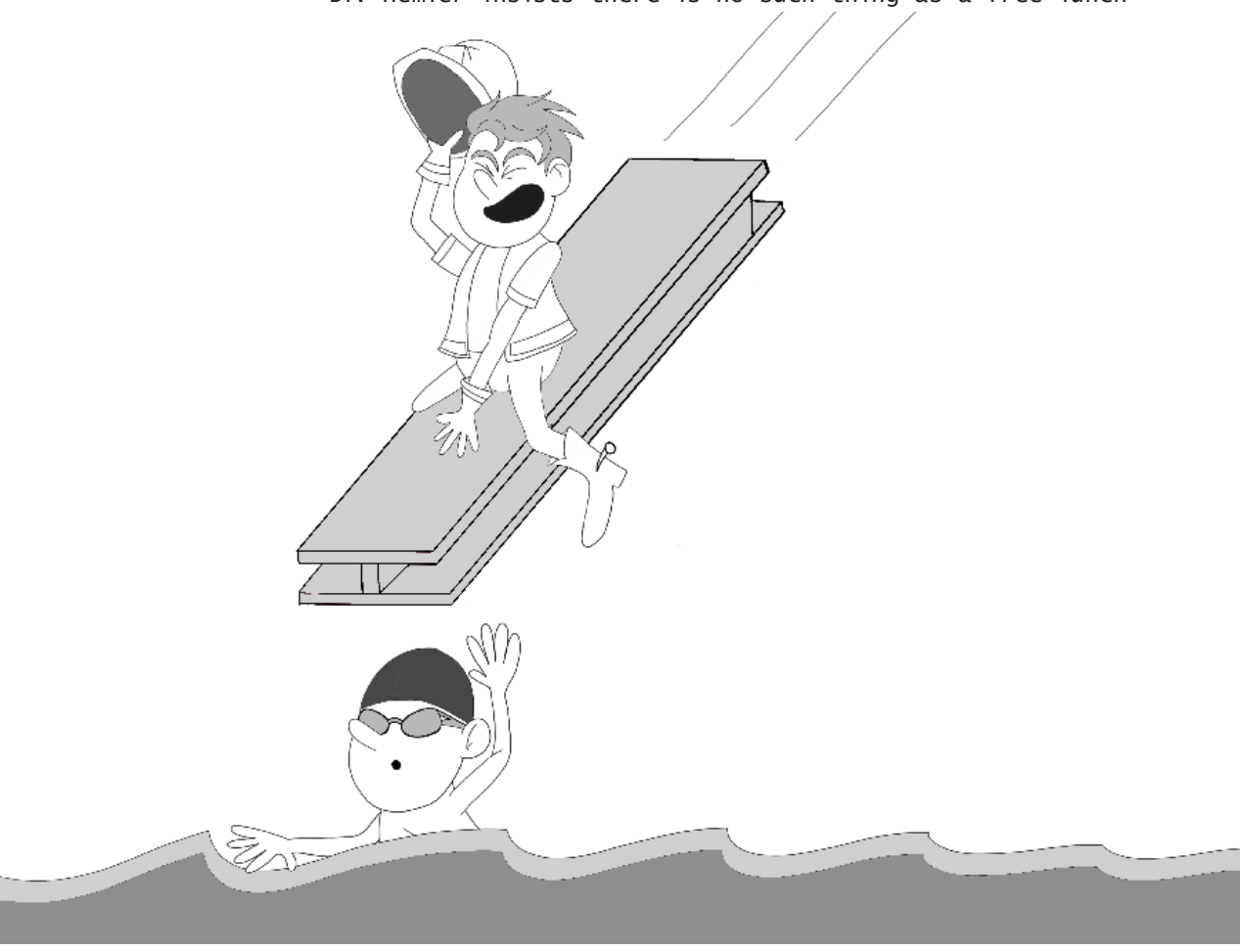
- Down**
1. In the know
2. Unlit?
3. Marching together
4. Theseus' land
5. Govt. property org.
6. Scratch in
7. Bald Bugatti owner

S	S	N	S		E	E	T	G		E	K	A	L
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8. Posture or position
9. College V.I.P.
10. So far
11. Of the lungs' air cells
12. Dirty
13. Webmaster's language
18. Throwback
22. Box
24. Course, Rough, and gets everywhere
26. ____ and outs
28. TP quality
29. Laughing animal
30. Collection agcy.
31. It's often left hanging
34. Winter sport
35. A place to stay
36. Sully
37. Attacked
39. Scram
40. Whole bunch
43. Back muscle
45. Eccentric
47. Little bump
48. Stomps off
49. Eastern Christian
50. Like a Van Gogh "Night"
53. Provide (with)
54. Administered drugs
55. Shank
56. Plane-jumping G.I.
58. Kimono sashes
59. Waiter's offering
62. Break out
63. Good name, for short

SAMUEL ROBELEN '23
CARTOONIST

Cartoon



CONSTRUCTION ON LEGGETT SWIMMING POOL GOING SWIMMINGLY

H-SC SLUDGE REPORT

From the Provisional Office of the Directorate of Pro-Tempore Sludge Redistribution. (Jeffrey Hunsaker '23)

Mothers Interested in Legal Finance make presence known for Parents Weekend

Kanye West convinced *The Tiger* invented cancel culture.

"Libertarianism is not the philosophy of freedom" says Dr. Marc Hight, noted authoritarian.

The Union-Philanthropic Literary Society to debate "Resolved: God has It Out For Us." after tree crushes house, car.

Tigers win a football game. "Never in all my years" remarks Dr. Herb Sipe, noted octogenarian.

Whitehouse criticized for redlining.

Senator Sheev Palpatine '24 expresses love for Student Senate, democracy, and rhetoric.

Dr. Coombs Daddy attends Parents's Weekend.

Hampden-Sydney plans to balance budget with parking and fire violation fines.

Officer Epps pepper sprays self... again.

President Biden begs students to carpool to Cookout before midterms.

Student Senate, misunderstanding the concept, terrified of midterms.

Rolling blackouts sweep Ukraine as Rappahannock Electric begins managing the grid.

In effort to hire COMS professors, college offers \$13.25 per hour with free lunch*

Facilities returns black mold to dorms after Parents's Weekend reprice.

Computer Science Department promised new mousepad in lieu of a professor.

Editor refuses to comment on whereabouts of absent writers, notes delayed issue of *Tiger*.

A pale W.H. Harrison returns for Homecoming, still not wearing coat.

Women's Guesthouse used as couches taken by 26-year-old alcoholics.

Crawley Forum opened as homeless shelter. Oh wait, those are congressional candidates.

Swagalog burned. (Not satire)

*Dr. Hemler insists there is no such thing as a free lunch

THE PEANUT GALLERY

THREE-POINTERS FROM MR. SHOTWELL

CARTER SHOTWELL
GUEST WRITER-COUNSELOR

Now that the withdrawal period is closed, you have no choice but to make your classes work. Let’s talk about maintaining good relationships with your professors. You know, the people who will report your grades.

Show interest. Your professor has devoted their professional life to an esoteric little corner of academia that they find ENDLESSLY FASCINATING. It’s their baby. You’re supposed to ooh and aah over other people’s babies even if you actually think they look kind of busted. So, go to class. Put away your devices. Look at your professor when

they’re speaking. Do the reading. Ask intelligent questions, and participate in discussions. Coincidentally, these are also good ways to learn the material.

Ask for what you need. Your professors want you to succeed. Most are willing to work with you if you’re working hard in the class. If you need an extension, ask for it well before the deadline. If you bombed an exam, ask if you can complete test corrections. If you need help with a concept, ask as specific a question about it as you can muster (e.g., “Can you explain how to use a semi-colon?” is better than, “I don’t get punctuation.”). The worst they can say is “no.” You’re more likely to get

a “yes” if you ask during office hours than during the mad dash after class.

Three before me. If you have a question about class policies, due dates, what to read, etc., try to find your answer in three places before you ask your professor. For example, look in the syllabus, check the Canvas course files, and ask another student. If you still can’t find the answer, then ask your professor. This shows responsibility, initiative, and respect for your professor’s time. Mr. Shotwell works in the Office of Academic Success. If your scholastic game is off, he can help you get on track. Email cshotwell@hsc.edu to book an appointment.

GILLETTE, CONT’D

stone, Crewe (where he met and spoke with the father of Hampden-Sydney’s own Col. Greg Eanes), and Burkeville for any information on Hyde Park Farm and what they could mean. Five years of dead end research planted him in the basement of the national archives in Washington D.C. It was there that he began to find pieces of information and stitched them together into the story of compassion and hardship that would form the basis of the book.

From this point, Gillette moved into the story of the Thalheimer family. They were well off, owning a department store in Richmond that was famous as far south as the Carolinas and as north as Pennsylvania. They visited Germany as the Nazi party began to tighten its grip on the country. The family left after a hate mob assembled outside their hotel

and never returned. From here, Gillette’s story splits again into the story of two children during the reign of the Third Reich. Eva Jacobsen, a young woman, and Werner Angres, a young boy, both of whom were relocated to the German countryside to escape the antisemitism growing in the cities. At the prestigious academy of Gross Breesen in 1936, the numerous Jewish children began to learn skills of labor, so that they may have a marketable skill outside of Germany. Eventually, after buying a property and wrestling with the Departments of State and Labor, the patriarch of the Thalheimer family was able to bring numerous children from Gross Breesen over to the US on work visas. This continued until the death of the head of the Thalheimer family in 1941, when the farm was subsequently closed and

its workers were sent into the world. The young men and women who worked the farms and built the eponymous ‘Jew Huts’ served the United States in many ways during that period before eventually settling down and building successful lives for themselves. Yet, the story was not the main thrust of the talk.

The story served as a vehicle by which Gillette arrived at his point. A legacy of moral leadership was left behind by the Thalheimer patriarch and the students who left their lives behind to escape the persecution of the Nazi Party. Hampden-Sydney is like no other place on Earth, a place that values and understands that leaders and men of character and consequence are important, and even necessary, to help shape a better world for everyone.

FAMILY WEEKEND, CONT’D

lead, beating out Averett 37 to 26, and bringing the Tigers up to a 3-3 season.

Later that day, Tiger athletics were back on the field, this time in a soccer game against the Eastern Mennonite University Royals. The Tigers, again, were able to pull off a victory, beating

the Royals 5 to 1. Overall, the weekend was an eventful one. With so many people present, it surely was a good chance for the college to make a good impression on those visiting. And of course it’s always nice when your sports teams win. This marks the com-

pletion of another Hampden-Sydney Family Weekend.

CHRISTIAN’S CORNER: FAITH IN GOD

KADE MINTON ’25
STAFF WRITER

My brothers and sisters of Hampden-Sydney College, welcome back to the second half of the Fall semester. I hope that many of you were able to rest during the break. As for me, I battled the infamous Cushing cold that plagues HSC. But, why does sickness riddle our world, and why would a good God allow people to get sick? As a quick recap, the Christian Corner this semester is concerned with the inevitable suffering that every human encounters and how God fits into that reality. The previous article finished discussing Job and the idea of a bigger perspective. Based on biblical stories and general examples, Christians or non-Christians alike can minimize suffering (not eliminate suffering) by relying on a bigger perspective. For Christians, this means trusting in God. So, what does trusting God look like, and why should you trust God?

Trust is the firm belief in the character, strength, or truth of someone or something. You can trust a friend. You can trust a bridge will not collapse. You can trust gas station sushi will not kill you. But in every case, trust is built. You can only come to truly trust a friend after they have consistently come through for you. Trusting a bridge is much easier when viewing other people walking across it. And, if you have not eaten gas

station sushi before, then you probably do not trust it at all. Maybe trusting God looks like progress overtime. As good things come your way, you more fully trust God. When bad things happen, you lose a little trust in God. This progress makes sense in a worldly view where the friend can betray you, the bridge could collapse, and the sushi might just kill you. However, as Christians, we are called to believe that God does not fail. He does not make mistakes. There is no room for error in God’s perspective because He is God. It appears then that trust in not a sufficient term. Without any building or previous experience in mind, a Christian is called to give all their belief to an entity they cannot see. Sounds crazy, right? To Christians, we call this faith.

There is a reason why the word “faith” appears 336 times in the bible. Without faith, the Christian life is impossible: “for we walk by faith, not by sight” (2 Corinthians 5:7). Almost every story in the bible tells of a character who did or did not have faith. Faith can heal, and faith can save. Faith can remedy suffering. How so? Let us discuss a story about a man named Bartimaeus. Bartimaeus was a blind beggar who had nothing. Well actually, he did have his spot by the roadside that provided his only means of living: “Bartimaeus, a blind beggar, the son of Timaueus, was sitting by the roadside” (Mark 10:46). Then, he heard a

man named Jesus would be coming by him. In faith, he got up to see this man because he believed in him: “And throwing off his cloak, he sprang up and came to Jesus” (Mark 10:50). If this Jesus guy did not work out for Bartimaeus, then he would lose his spot by the roadside; and he likely would have no income for weeks. It could have meant Bartimaeus’s life. Yet, his faith ended his suffering, and Jesus healed him: “And Jesus said to him, ‘Go your way; your faith has made you well’” (Mark 10:52). Several similar examples occur throughout the Bible. By faith, the Israelites crossed the Red Sea. By faith, Abraham offered his son Isaac to be sacrificed. By faith, David struck down Goliath. By faith, Paul did not die when he was bitten by a serpent. Although most of these cases have a good ending, what about Christ’s ending? Everyone who witnessed his crucifixion thought His suffering was unbearable, but Christ, by His faith in His father’s perspective, was able to bear the suffering. Again, nothing eliminates suffering, but faith provides a lifeline to pull us through hard times. Thus, a vital question becomes, “How do I increase my faith?” The next article will discuss journeys of faith in deeper detail and hopefully offer more insight about faith. As always, if you have any questions or concerns, then please feel free to reach me via mintonj25@hsc.edu. May God bless you!

MOLD, CONT’D

thought a bunch of parents would be coming back to the hill and seeing their son’s dorm room, and they just wanted it spic n’ span.”

The question looming over freshmen is not whether there is mold but whether the mold within their dorms is harmful. There is ample evidence to show that the mold is probably not the source of Hampden-Sydney’s pestilence. The Student Wellness Center, which has iden-

tified and treated most to all of H-SC’s ails, remarked on the source of the plague in an interview: “What we’ve been seeing are common respiratory infections.” This interview was, as a thoughtful reader may have gleaned, conducted before campus was inundated with influenza. The implications of this knowledge, though, are complex.

Firstly, the mold is not the source of your illness; the fault lies in

your Hampden-Sydney brothers. As per the Student Wellness Center, freshman germs and unwashed hands appear to be the true source of the Hill’s habitually horrible health (though the asthmatic portion of the brotherhood appears to struggle disproportionately). The mold is there, undoubtedly so; it’s just probably not what’s killing you. Wash your hands, drink water, and stay safe, H-SC.

THE BACK PAGE

ROSETTE QUARTET, CONT'D

itate this goal, the Quartet launched their “So Hot Right Now” series almost one year ago, which highlights the work of new artists in the classical genre. To perform the work of famed bluegrass-classical composer Kenji Bunch, the Quartet needed some help. Enter Danielle Weibe Burke, Principal Violist of the Williamsburg Symphony. This was the Quartet (or temporarily Quintet) that graced Hampden-Sydney

interview, “but there is much diversity of style within that umbrella that we have brought to campus, from Beethoven to Caroline Shaw.” This idea sprang from a previously existing summer music festival that served both Hampden-Sydney and the Farmville area and from a desire to include students in that music experience. Never fear; Farmville residents are still welcome to the Hampden-Sydney Music Series as well.

sis, came away from the concert with a new appreciation of the genre. “We were very happy with student turnout,” Dr. von Rueden said, “We got great reviews from students that were not initially about this type of music but left the concert feeling pleasantly surprised.” This reporter counts himself with that group, being initially skeptical of contemporary classical music (like the composition Valencia, which was



Photo courtesy of Richard Jones '25

College as part of the Hampden-Sydney Music Series. This begs the question: what is the Hampden-Sydney Music Series? The work of years of dedication from many professors, the Hampden-Sydney Music Series seeks to bring at least one exceptional music group to Hampden-Sydney each semester so as to provide the students with a sampling of different music. “We have historically focused on classical music,” Dr. von Rueden said in an

Thanks to the efforts of various donors, the Hampden-Sydney Music Series was able to bring in a variety of genres and talent. The concert posters lining her wall, advertising different artists of renown (including a Grammy-award winner), should prove to be ample evidence of the success of the Music Series. But even more impressive is the reaction of the student body to the Music Series. Students, skeptical at first to the idea of listening to classical mu-

inspired by the taste and texture of a Valencia orange) but coming away from the experience with a greater appreciation for the talent and hard work of modern composers. This reporter would like to join Dr. von Rueden in “[encouraging] students to come out to the concerts even if they are unsure about whether or not they will like the music.” Concerts like these will certainly make for nights to remember.

BRAZIL, CONT'D

“Matilda, you talk of the pain like it’s all alright / But I know that you feel like a piece of you’d dead inside.” Ouchie. “Keep Driving” is another cool tune. Harry just sings a bunch of words, not really sentences, but phrases. “Maple syrup, coffee, pancakes for two / Hash brown, egg yolk, I will always love you.” He continues, “Black and white film, camera, yellow sunglasses / ashtray, swimming pool, hot wax, jump off the roof.” He is just listing things. Things that shoot an image into

the head of the audience. I learned about what that was called in Dr. Buckley’s poetry class but now I have forgotten what it’s called. Dang. There are likely two skips: “Music for a Sushi Restaurant” and “Boyfriends.” They’re both good, but I’m waiting on them to be great. Final takeaways: It’s a good album that can reach a wider audience than expected. I enjoyed it this summer and continue to enjoy it to this day. Give it a listen if you feel inclined.

GINNY CHOI, CONT'D

ket and nonmarket economies using experimental surveys. In fact, her work is an exceptional example of survey methods in general. In an interview the day after her talk, Choi stated that she used five different well-respected indices as a foundation for her evidence, including the World Values Survey and the World Justice Project’s Rule of Law Index. Furthermore, she freely admitted her assumptions in her interview, including relying on “self-reported surveys” and assuming that “people behave in a way that is internally consistent.” Although common thought might dictate that admitting one’s weaknesses make one appear weak, this admittance is an incredibly important part of any survey because admitting one’s assumptions present one’s findings in a much better light, as opposed to having them discovered by others.

After her talk, Dr. Choi made her sympathies for Hampden-Sydney known to this reporter. “Christopher Coyne was one of my teachers, and he always raved about Hampden-Sydney,” Choi said, “After coming here myself, I can see that he wasn’t overexaggerating.”

TERMINAL, CONT'D

work. The rest of the cast doesn’t shock or amaze, but they do well enough to be believable. Their believability makes up for the lack of serious concern to the details of the plot; Navorski is able to pull off feats that would be nearly impossible even pre-9/11, which ignores the post-9/11 security that the movie tries to capture.

The Terminal is one of those movies that goes in with one goal and accomplishes it moderately well. Spielberg ex-

plicitly wanted this movie to contrast with *Catch Me If You Can*, and it does a good job of making you feel good about the world. But while *Catch Me If You Can* is extraordinary in its attention to detail and in the relationship between its cast members, *The Terminal* is simply okay. It’s an enjoyable watch, but there’s a reason it received no major nominations and won no major awards. That being said, I’d give *The Terminal* a respectable 65%.

FENTANYL, CONT'D

the dangers of opioids in general, but particularly fentanyl. These drugs ruin lives, that is, when they are not ending them. You are your bother’s keeper. Whether it is a problem as grave a fentanyl or as simple as not doing

homework; check in with your fellow students. There is always help. If you have any questions or need any help, please contact Associate Dean for Student Development and Well-Being Renaë Mancastroppa.



The Hampden-Sydney Tiger Staff, circa 1978. Courtesy: the Kaleidoscope

FRESH-MAN, CONT'D

back to the warning during orientation, about the amount of essays written by this point. This opens the question, just how much work is there really? The freshmen, while their lack of adjustment may be understandable, are being subjected to the same work that every Hampden-Sydney student has been through. While it’s baffling to myself and my fellow freshmen how one can tolerate four years of this, it may just be something we have to get used to. We must adjust, find the amount of commitments we can tolerate, and then buckle down, for the riding is gonna get even more rough.

Join the team.

Write for *The Tiger*.

Contact newspaper@hsc.edu for more information.